

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1887.

E. B. RAGSDALE,
W. L. McDONALD, } Editors.

The Englishmen are so astounded at the decisive victories of the Volunteer that they cannot believe that this is in good racing trim.

The Public Prosecutor of Paris proposes to bring M. Carvelho and four other persons connected with the Opera Comique at the time of the disastrous fire before the courts.

Both in Massachusetts and Ohio Democrats are making a fight to win square on Democratic principles without shuffling or evasion. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred this kind of a fight to win means a winning fight.

In Tennessee they imprison men for lying. If that practice should ever become general it would be necessary to build a Chinese wall around this country and call the inclosure a prison. *Syracuse Herald.*

Under the circumstances who's going to Tennessee any time soon?

A VERMONT school teacher, who sent out a request to parents that they should specify in writing the principal reading of their children, received the following terse reply from one head of a family: "Dear Madam: The main reading of my boy is Mayne Read."

The Milwaukee people are to give President Cleveland a "grand banquet," costing twelve dollars a plate. This horrifies the ascetic soul of the editor of the *Philadelphia Press*, and he exclaims that "a cheese sandwich and a mug of hard cider were good enough for Thomas Jefferson."

Upon the question of the surplus and the tariff no convention of any party in any State has been so clear and decided as that of the New York Democrats. Other Democratic conventions have expressed opinions in general terms, but nobody outside the convention of New York Democrats has so settled down to the facts of the case and given us an idea of the ways in which reform is necessary.

Mr. CHARLES DICKENS, the son of the great novelist, is coming to visit us soon, his purpose being to give readings after the manner of his father. The Green Room Club of London gave him a dinner on Thursday night, Minister Phelps sent a kindly letter wishing him success, and one of the principal speakers of the evening was Mr. Osgood, the former book publisher of Boston.

"LONGTOWN FARMER" asks in the *News and Courier*: "What will they teach in the agricultural college?" We beg leave to answer, for the third or fourth time, that they will teach agriculture, of course.—*Newbury Observer.*

This will hardly satisfy "Longtown Farmer." It will not satisfy thinking men of any town, although it should be reiterated several times more. Specifications should be given before any money is spent.

Probably Not So Bad as it Seems to Be.

It may be safely predicted at this stage of the case that the Legislature will, at the next session of that body, give to the criminal law of this State such a shaking up as it has not had now for many a day. The impression has somehow or other gotten abroad that it is in a terrible condition, and consequently amenable only to heroic treatment. It seems to have been forgotten that the wisest of laws are at times badly executed. The prevailing notion certainly is that the trouble is altogether in the law itself. This error results in a large measure from the inverted process by which editors and newspaper men generally acquire their knowledge of law. They invariably commence at the wrong end, and discover what it ought to be before they take time to inquire what it is.

But if there be any one thing above all others that an editor should be moderately familiar with it is the law of the land. He may be ever so sagacious, but if his education is defective here he will be continually giving bad advice in specious guises.

So it might not be such a bad thing after all while the Legislature is busy encouraging this, that and the other to pass a bill to induce ambitious editors, if possible, to study law.

Wild schemes have been successfully put on foot many a time.

Let That Law Alone.

There has been of late considerable clamor for the repeal of the recent Act of the General Assembly which provides that notice of appeal shall stay the execution of sentence in criminal cases until the appeal can be heard. Indeed, we believe that some of the circuit judges favor its repeal. But the law is a wise and just one, notwithstanding, and should be let severely alone.

To say that laws are enacted for the protection of the innocent as well as for the punishment of the guilty is to utter a simple truism. Why, then, should it be thought either just or necessary to punish a man until his guilt has been finally established? Without any shuffling or evasion let those who want the Act repealed answer that question. For our part we believe that an appellate court is essential to the due administration of justice, and we believe, too, that the poorest devil under the sun has the undoubted right to have the highest tribunal in the land say whether or not he has been fairly tried before he is punished at all.

It is not enough to leave it to the discretion of the trial court to grant a stay of proceedings at pleasure. The presiding judge is very apt to think at all events that he at least has committed no errors. It is perfectly natural. Vanity is a dangerous thing.

A judge has no business with discre-

tion when a positive rule of law is practicable. The liberty of one man should not depend upon the whim of another.

The Son of His Father.

Col. Fred D. Grant, "the son of his father," has been nominated by the Republicans of New York for Secretary of State. Col. Grant has been in this world, since the close of the Mexican war, hanging around as a sort of a genial understrapper, with inherited privileges, whose acquaintance at one time it might have been profitable to cultivate. His nomination, however, for high political office at this day, is a matter which it would be hard to reconcile with the principles which men of every political persuasion in this country profess to revere.

We ought to select men for public office on account of their personal fitness, their moral and intellectual superiority. When a political party puts up a candidate whose chief claim to popular support is derived from the memory of his ancestors, and put him up, too, on account of this supposed element of strength, it deserves a rebuke which can be fittingly given only at the polls. The people of this country ought to be too intelligent to be hoodwinked after this fashion. We profess on this side of the Atlantic to despise the aristocracy and hereditary institutions of the old world; we have taught the truth that men should stand upon their merits. We should practice the principle all ways and never depart from it. When a candidate comes before the people for public honors let the question be put to him, "what have you done, or what promise is there in you that you should be elevated above your fellows?" If he answers, "my father was an illustrious man," put him down.

Retire Them Both.

The Georgians are beginning to think of electing a successor to Alfred H. Colquitt as United States Senator from that State. The gentleman will, of course, endeavor to succeed himself. The position of Senator in Congress is one which is to be sought but never declined.

The friends of Gen. Jackson, ex-Minister to Mexico, are urging him for the place. It is claimed in favor of Gen. Jackson that his elevation to the position will be agreeable to Joe Brown, and this ought to nail Gen. Jackson's prospects to the wall. For nearly twenty years the people on this side of the Savannah have marveled that the Georgians should honor Joe Brown as they have; certainly it is not that he has deserved it. He has intellect but little else to recommend him; principles that have stood in the way of his preferment have always been promptly sacrificed. He has played in every role, from the slave-driver to the philanthropist, and is still capable of fiddling while Rome is burning.

As for Mr. Colquitt he has more character than brains; there are some things for which he is very well adapted. He is piously inclined and would make a very good Sunday-school teacher, but for United States Senator—he has rattled in this great office for the past several years after a fashion that ought to arouse the Georgians to a sense of neglected duty.

Both Brown and Colquitt ought to be retired for the good of our common country. When Senator Colquitt's term expires, our friends on the other side of the Savannah should elect Gen. John B. Gordon to succeed him. They will then have a representative in the Senate worthy of the splendid traditions of that body, and worthy of the great State that he has already served in many and varied capacities.

Our Preference.

The *Manufacturers' Record* breathes a sort of reproach against the South that it should contain a few men who prefer "poverty with free trade rather than prosperity with protection," or, to translate the phrase into plainer English, poverty with honesty rather than riches with dishonesty; riches won by the wicked plunder of men. It is not a little strange that the South should be reproached for containing a few men such as these. Surely we have departed from the simple precepts of moral rectitude when condemnation such as this can be meted out to men.

But our contemporary sets wealth above all things; it worships the golden calf, and little wonder can be felt that in its robust covetousness it should forget a few first principles. We want prosperity in the South, and we are striving after it, but we want it to come in an orderly way, in obedience to honest toil. We will consent to accept it upon no other terms—certainly not at the hands of a "protective tariff." We refuse to swallow the gilded sin that is involved in the so-called "protective" creed. We want nothing to do with any scheme, legal or otherwise, which enables one class of men to plunder another. We will denounce at all times and under all circumstances every law and every institution of man that invades the principle of equal rights, and it will be a matter of small consequence to us that "our conduct may have the effect of hushing the hum of every spindle in the South." Men do not live, move and have their being that factories may hum. The converse should be true, factories ought to hum for the happiness of men.

If, therefore, we were limited to purely moral reasons in the premises, we would not cease to attack protection and protectionists. It would be a matter of comparative indifference to us, too, if our conduct in addition to stopping the factories in the South should have the effect of sending every wilful disciple of the creed to the final and orthodox home of the wicked.

Bucklen's Arsenic Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Burns, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Itch, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by McMaster, Brice & Ketchin.

Chivalry of Phil Kearny.

(Albionite Melior.)

Our recent correction of the statement about the death of Gen. Phil Kearny may create a desire among some of our readers to know more about him. He was one of the most gallant and chivalrous soldiers ever born on American soil. After his appointment to the 1st U. S. Dragoons from the profession of law he was afterward sent by the government to Europe to report upon French cavalry tactics. He entered the military school at Saumur, was a volunteer in the chancellors to Algeria and was awarded the cross of the legion of honor for his conspicuous gallantry. On his return to America he fought in the Mexican war, was brevetted for gallantry and lost his left arm at the City of Mexico. He again went to Europe, was in the battles of Magenta and Solferino and was again decorated with the cross of the legion of honor by Napoleon III.

At the battle of Seven Pines the Sixth S. C. V. made as gallant a charge as was ever known in American history. Col. John Bratton, the commander, was wounded and captured. He gave up his sword to Phil Kearny and the 6th of Missouri. In a few days the sword was returned by Gen. Kearny who complimented Col. Bratton upon the gallantry of the Sixth, saying he would not retain the sword of so gallant an officer who had the honor to command a regiment of his country. He also sent him a check for \$250 (we believe was the amount) and requested Col. Bratton to draw on him for such further sums as he might need during his imprisonment.

Phil Kearny did not belong to the Forker crowd, which is still nursing sectional hate, but was a true soldier who could and did respect a gallant adversary. We venture to say that no Confederate soldier who fought has to this day ever cherished or expressed an unkind feeling for the dead soldier.

One Hundred Years Old.

Mrs. Rachel Chisolm died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Strong, near Coonswill, on the extraordinary age of one hundred years. She was born in the town of Lanes, County Antrim, Ireland, September 17, 1787. Her maiden name was Cabene. She came to America in the year 1820, arriving in this country on the 9th of December of that year. On the day of her arrival she was married to Thomas Chisolm to whom she became engaged in the old country, and who preceded her to America one year. They lived one year on Rocky Creek, where they owned John and Mary West. They then removed to the neighborhood of New Hope church, Fairfield county. Here Mr. Chisolm died in 1886. In 1869 Mrs. Chisolm moved to the home of her daughter, Mrs. Strong, where she continued to reside until her death. In 1876, at the age of ninety years, she made a visit to her children, grandchildren and great grandchildren in West Tennessee.

Mrs. Chisolm was a woman of much intelligence, great force of character and one of the most successful of her time. From early life she was a member of the Associate Reformed church, and through all the years of her long life earnestly consecrated herself to the cause of religion. The funeral services were held on Tuesday, the 30th of October, at the home of the Rev. John A. White, pastor of Hopewell A. R. P. church, after which her remains were laid away in New Hope churchyard.—*Chester Reporter.*

The subject of the above notice had many warm friends in Fairfield who will regret to learn of her death. She has gone to her reward.

Summer Flowers are all Now Faded.

Summer joys are all past and summer hopes are dead forever, but hope springs eternal in the human breast. Remember the 21st Grand Monthly Drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery Company which will take place without fail on Tuesday (always Tuesday) November 8; some one will be better off than he is now. The result September 13, 1887, at New Orleans, La.: Ticket No. 37,426 drew the first capital prize of \$150,000. Ticket No. 61,503 drew the second grand prize of \$25,000. It was sold in ten parts at \$1 each; sent to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La.; one went to the People's Bank of New York City; one to Paul Baier, 130 Hudson Ave., Chicago, Ill.; through the Southern Express Co.; one to Christ. F. Netz, 127 West North Ave., Chicago, Ill.; through the Southern Express Co.; one to Albert B. Bell, 100 Broadway, New York, through Southern Express Co. No. 61,477 and 69,399 drew the two fourth grand prizes of \$10,000 each; they were sold in ten parts at \$1 each; sent to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La.; they were held by parties in San Francisco and Sonoma, Cal.; New Orleans, La.; Boston, Mass.; Kansas City and St. Joseph, Mo.; Denver, Col.; New York City and N. Y.; Memphis and Cincinnati, Tenn.; Franklin, N. C.; Fort Union, N. M.; Milwaukee and Janesville, Wis.; Norton, Kansas; Sioux City, Iowa; and Gordo, Ala., and the other portion of \$55,000 were sent to all parts of the world, and will be drawn again on Tuesday, November 8, 1887. For full particulars of which event address M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La.—*New Orleans (La.) Times-Democrat, Oct. 6.*

—Stranger (to Kansas City citizen)—
—Those three corner lots of yours are fine property, captain. Citizen (enthusiastically)—
—Fine property? Why, great Scott, man, there ain't nothing like 'em west of the Illinois River! Two years from now they'll be in the heart of the city, an' people will fairly howl for 'em. They ought to come under the head of jewelry, not real estate. If you want to buy that property, stranger, you'd better go to buy it by the inch. Stranger—I'm not buying property this morning. I'm the new tax assessor. The citizen falls in a fit.—*Life.*

—Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this country. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was so much relieved on taking first dose that she slept all night, and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz. Thus writes W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C. Get a free trial bottle at McMaster, Brice & Ketchin's Drug Store.

—No one of us has probably been guilty of all the sins to which we confess on Yom Kippur, but all of us are liable to commit them at some time during life, and all of them have been committed by some one or another of our brethren, and each of us is responsible for the wrong of all.—*American Hebrew.*

"I say, pard," exclaimed an old toper to another, "isn't it about time we began to follow the example of the Knights of Labor in dealing with the federated unions?"

"What's that?" asked his companion "Treat 'em even terms?"—*Burlington Free Press.*

The Presbytery of Bethel.

Met, Sept. 28, at Bethel church, York county. Eighteen ministers and thirty-five elders were in attendance, and also two licentiates. Several brethren of Mecklenburg Presbytery were also present.

Roger Martin was made moderator and George Summey temporary clerk. The proposed changes in the Book of Church Order, to adjust it to the older moderators, were agreed to. On organic union the following resolution was adopted by a nearly unanimous vote, three only being heard against it: "This Presbytery does not see the way clear to organic union nor to closer relations of any kind."

Calls were approved as follows: Mr. Olivit to James Douglass, Huntersville, N. C., to John R. McAlpine, and Davidson College and Bethel, N. C., to R. B. Webb.

The pastoral relations between R. A. Webb and Bethel, W. B. Jennings and Rock Hill, and Roger Martin and Beth Shiloh were dissolved. Bullock's Creek was cited to appear at Darlington, at the adjourned meeting, to show why its relations to J. B. McAlpine shall not be dissolved. Leave to labor outside the bounds of the Presbytery was granted to C. R. Birnbach and W. B. Jennings.

The Executive Committee for the next year consists of W. G. Neville, T. R. English, M. R. Kitchin, George Summey, A. H. White, A. F. Ruff and G. H. O'Leary.

Mr. J. Marion Moore, a member of Bethesda church and a student of Davidson College, was received as a candidate for the ministry.

D. E. Jordan, D. L., W. H. Stewart and George Summey were elected Trustees of Davidson College. J. B. McFadden was elected Treasurer, and George Summey stated clerk.

The next meeting will be held in Purty church, Chester, April 5th, 8 p. m.

DEATH.

Is Something More of Us Like to Think of.

Yet we know not when disease and its ravages will attack us. We neglect the small things in life to grasp larger ones. We neglect our health, which is the most important factor to our comfort and happiness, and when it is gone what pleasure is left us? We feel sure of our health, but say it all right. "I will feel better in the morning." Morning comes, but the germs of disease have been planted ready to take root and grow in the broken down constitution. In place of feeling better we feel more depressed and more badly than we did the previous day. Prostration is the thief of time; it is also the thief of health, for by procrastination we allow our systems to become thoroughly exhausted with disease, and one thoroughly charged with malaria or the germs of fever it is no easy job to rid ourselves of them. It is an established fact and it is disquieting to think that we keep the liver healthy and in good order it is impossible for disease to take hold on our system.

If you prefer a pill, try Dr. Glider's Liver Pills; or if a liquid preparation, Hill's Hepatic Panacea. They both remedy the excessive bile from the system, tone up the stomach to healthy action, build up the broken down constitution, and if taken according to direction, it is impossible for disease to take hold on us.

McMASTER, BRICE & KETCHIN.

"Don't you think autumn, with its bountiful display of fruits and crops, is the finest season of the year, Father Robinson?" queried the city guest.

"Why, the trees are loaded and the ground fairly covered with golden fruit."

"Yes, miss, there are more posky little elder apples than I know what to do with. I've hard a look for a Prohibitionist like myself."

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Sult, Druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the best remedy for all ailments. I have sold them in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of Rheumatism of ten years' standing. Another man, Druggist, Bellville, Ohio, affirms: 'The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my twenty years' experience, is Electric Bitters.' Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters cure all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only a half dollar at McMaster, Brice & Ketchin's Drug Store."

"What's a foolkiller, ma?" asked little Johnny.

"Go and ask your father, my dear!" she replied with a sneering intonation; "he knows everything."

"A foolkiller, my boy," returned old Brown, glancing slyly under his paper at his wife, "is a little thing called a cigarette."—*Judge.*



ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight stuns or phosphate powders. Sold in all sizes. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

Sold by McMaster, Brice & Ketchin, Grocers.

WATER
BROMINE---ARSENIC
"SPRING WATER,"

In half-gallon bottles at 50 cts. each.

ALSO,
A fresh supply of
INSECT POWDER.

At **W. E. AIKEN'S,**
Drug Store.

JNO. S. REYNOLDS
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
COMMERCIAL BANK BUILDING,
COLUMBIA, S. C.

Prompt attention given to the transaction of business in the State and Federal Courts of South Carolina.

HE WAS GREATLY MISTAKEN.

A Maryland Chemist Reckoned Without His Host.

I live in the midst of the malarial districts of Maryland, near the city of Washington, and am exposed to all the dangerous influences of the impure air and water of that region.

Being naturally of a strong constitution, I had frequently boasted that no chills and fever or other malarious complaint would ever trouble me.

This was my experience and the condition in which I found myself six months ago. I first noticed that I did not feel so sprightly and vigorous as was my wont to do. I felt tired and enervated. Soon I noticed a distinct and distressing back ache would make its appearance in the afternoon, increasing in severity if the exercise was more than usually violent. Then a stretchy feeling with profuse gaping made its appearance. Then my head, always clear as a bell, would feel heavy and I began to have headaches.

The cold stage was marked with chattering of the teeth, severe rigors passed over me, and no amount of clothing could keep me warm. The chill was succeeded in turn by the fever, in which I seemed to be burning up, the congestion in my head produced a violent pain in the frontal portion and a heated sensation of the eyelids, with an indescribable aching of the lower limbs. Nausea and vomiting occurred with severe retchings, and when the paroxysms passed off I was thoroughly prostrated by a weakness that was felt in every part of me.

I dragged myself with quinine, and obtained some relief. But my respite was of brief duration. I was now so much reduced that I could hardly walk or stand upright. My disease soon culminated in a continued malarial fever which kept me closely confined for about a week. I became exceedingly depressed and melancholy, so much so that I lost interest in my work, and, indeed, scarcely cared what happened to me.

During all this time, it must be understood that I did not neglect medical treatment. All the most powerful remedies were tried, such as liquid arsenate of potash, valerianate of iron, mercury, bromide of potassium, chloride of bismuth, chinoline, chinchonidia, quinine and several others. All this I did under the advice of eminent physicians.

It was while I was in this deplorable condition that the claims made for Kaskine, the new quinine, as a specific for malaria, were first brought to my attention. I knew nothing of its value to justify my having any confidence in it, but as everything else had failed I deemed it my duty to try it, so I began its use, and its prompt and radical effects were of the nature of a revelation to me. Many people may think the statement scarcely credible, but it is a fact that after only a few days' use of Kaskine all the leading symptoms in my case were decidedly abated or ceased altogether; and in a few weeks from the time I took the first dose I was cured.

This was about the first of January, and since then I have experienced no recurrence of the malarial symptoms in any form. A remedy of such exceptional virtue for the cure of malaria ought to be commended and universally made known. I have therefore urged it upon the attention of my friends, several of whom have used it with like good results in every case, and it is with the greatest pleasure and sincerity that I commend Kaskine to sufferers from malaria everywhere.

Respectfully yours,

J. D. HIRD, B. A.,
Assistant Chemist Maryland Agricultural College.
P. S.—Should any one wish to address me as to the genuineness of the above letter, I will cheerfully respond.

Other letters of a similar character from prominent individuals, which stamp Kaskine as a remedy of no doubted merit, will be sent on application. Price \$1.00, or six bottles, \$5.00. Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

The Kaskine Company, 54 Warren St., New York, and 35 Farringdon Road, London.

NEW ARRIVALS

THE LARGEST STOCK OF TEAS in the South in this place, and the cheapest

SUGARS of every grade.

COFFEE—Rio and Java.

CANNED GOODS of every-kind and the best.

SPICES of every kind.

FLOUR, from the finest to the lowest grades.

OAT MEAL, Graham Flour, Rice Flour, Sago and Farina.

PEARL BARLEY, fine and coarse.

RICE, Grist and Meal.

NEW ORLEANS and West Indies Syrup.

PRUNES, Raisins and Nuts.

With a good many other goods to arrive, which will be sold at the lowest price for CASH.

S. S. WOLFE.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.
The co-partnership heretofore existing between O. W. BUCHANAN and J. H. YARBOROUGH, Attorneys, under the firm name of BUCHANAN & YARBOROUGH, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

O. W. BUCHANAN,
J. H. YARBOROUGH.

September 25, 1887.

L.S.L.

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$150,000.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with the fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

John H. O'Leary
John H. O'Leary
Commissioners.

We the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lottery which may be presented at our counters.

J. H. O'LEARY, Pres. Louisiana, Nat. Bk.
PIERRE LANAU, Pres. State Nat. Bk.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat. Bk.
CARL KOHN, Pres. Union National Bk.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION!
OVER HALF A MILLION DISTRIBUTED.

Louisiana State Lottery Company.
Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of \$1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over \$550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2nd, 1879.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place Monthly, and the Semi-Annual Drawings regularly every six months (June and December).

"A SPECTACULAR OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. ELEVENTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS I, IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 22ND, 1887."

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$150,000.

NOTICE.—Tickets are TEN DOLLARS ONLY. Halves, \$5. Fifths, \$2. Tenths, \$1.

LIST OF PRIZES.
CAPITAL PRIZE OF \$150,000. \$150,000
1 GRAND PRIZE OF 50,000. 50,000
1 GRAND PRIZE OF 20,000. 20,000
2 LARGE PRIZES OF 10,000. 20,000
4 LARGE PRIZES OF 5,000. 20,000
20 PRIZES OF 1,000. 20,000
50 do 500. 25,000
100 do 300. 30,000
200 do 200. 40,000
500 do 100. 50,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.
100 Approx'n Prizes of \$300. \$30,000
100 do do 200. 20,000
100 do do 100. 10,000
1,000 Terminal do 50. 50,000

2,179 Prizes, amounting to.....\$555,000.
Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. **POSTAL NOTES**, Express Money Orders, or New York Exchange in ordinary currency. Currency by Express (at our expense) addressed.

M. A. DAUPHIN,
New Orleans, La.,
or M. A. DAUPHIN,
Washington, D. C.

Address Registered Letters to
NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La.

REMEMBER that the presence of General Beauregard and Early, who are in charge of the drawings, is a guarantee of absolute fairness and integrity; that the chances are all equal, and that no one can possibly divine what numbers will draw a Prize.

REMEMBER that the payment of all Prizes is **GUARANTEED BY FOUR NATURAL BANKERS** of New Orleans, and the Tickets are signed by the President of an Institution, whose chartered rights are recognized in the highest courts, therefore, beware of any imitations or anonymous schemes.

HEAVY, HEAVY RAINS!

BUT LOOK BEFORE THE TOWN GOES DRY.

LIQUORS, WINES, &C., IN BOTTLES.

OLD COGNAC BRANDY.

OLD PALE SHERRY WINE.

OLD OPORTO PORT WINE.

OLD CABINET RYE WHISKEY.

OLD BOURBON WHISKEY.